

Memorial Fund to Be Established in Memory of John M. Dunn

AMATEURS TO HONOR JOHN MORTON DUNN

Local Landlottery Will Give Entertainment at Academy Next Tuesday, Matinee and Night, to Establish Memorial Fund as Tribute to Father of Amateur Baseball in Richmond.

A fitting tribute to the memory of John Morton Dunn, father of amateur baseball in Richmond, friend, advisor and companion of scores upon scores of young men in this city, is to be paid by the amateur baseball players.



John Morton Dunn.

On next Tuesday two performances will be given at the Academy of Music—matinee and night—in which the cream of the amateur talent of Richmond, aided by many professional entertainers, will participate. The receipts from these performances will go towards creating a memorial fund in memory of the man who worked so hard and long in order that the youngsters could have a fair chance.

The passing of John Dunn left a void in the ranks of amateur baseball. Ordinarily almost any man's place in this workaday world can be filled; the inexorable law, which decrees that mortals must cross the great divide, compensates usually by furnishing some one else to fill the gap. But having many warm advocates, will never be able to supply the place held by John Dunn. He was more than a working force; he was an inspiration to those who, while just as deeply interested in the common cause, were unable to bring along that cheering atmosphere, that sunny disposition, which made of almost insuperable obstacles an opportunity to progress.

Amateurs Blaze Away.

Therefore, the amateur baseball players are anxious to put in tangible form a sentiment that exists in superlative degree. Thanks to the Academy of Music, this has been made possible, and the two performances next Tuesday are the result. Performers, orchestra, ushers and the silent workers behind the scenes, meaning, of course, the fellows who make the stage look real, led by Sam Cahen, and aided by Property Master Bernstein, will add extra touches, because all of these men knew John Dunn. He was a member of the Theatrical Mechanical Men's Association, and with the people of the mimic world was held in as high regard as he was in the more real, but, perhaps, less sentimental lines of endeavor.

It will be a monster entertainment. Special numbers will be written by some of the more able members of the newspaper craft, with whom John Dunn was also a favorite. Even the Police Department will contribute something to the entertainment. Though just one week remains for all preparations to be made, it has not been definitely settled as to the exact nature of the entertainment. But whatever the committee determines upon—and Colonel John S. Harwood is chairman of the committee on arrangements—those who attend will witness the acme of endeavor on the part of those standing sponsor for the memorial entertainment.

Richardson Heads Ticket Committee.

Olin Richardson, manager of the Blues' track team, is chairman of the ticket committee. Beginning tomorrow, 150 amateur ball-players will scour the city and offer tickets to the hundreds of friends of John Dunn. These tickets may be exchanged at the box office of the Academy of Music for reserved seats. Manager Clarke Briggs, of the Academy, will have his assistants ready to accommodate all who come. So great is the desire to offer some testimonial to the esteem in which John Dunn was held by the amateur ball players in Richmond, that before the seats have been on sale on hour it is predicted that the house will be sold out.

From every quarter comes offers of assistance in making the show worthy of the man whose memory it is given. Ed Lyon, manager of the Colonial, has offered to lend some of the attractions at his playhouse. Indeed, he has gone further, and has volunteered to act as stage director if necessary. Indeed, each of the playhouses has agreed to lend something toward making the entertainment a great success. Those interested feel that since the man for whom the memorial is being offered gave practically his life to help others, that anything in his memory should be equal to the enthusiasm and the willingness with which he carried other people's burdens.

Popular Demonstration.

The John Dunn memorial will stand as the greatest testimonial ever offered to the memory of a man who did his duty as he saw it; who was never too engrossed in his own private affairs to lend an ear to those who wanted advice. It will be a popular demonstration that the world is not too engrossed in getting dollars to pay tribute to the memory of a real man. And with it all will come the satisfaction of knowing that in honoring the memory of one who is gone, we are proving the realness of men.

At best this memorial is but a poor tribute. It is as much as we can do, but regardless of its proportions, regardless of its success, Continued on Seventh Page.

LONG-SHOT DAY AT CHARLESTON

Bookies Clean Up in Second Race, When Outsider Beats Heavily-Played Favorite.

Charleston, S. C., March 10.—To-day was long-shot day at Palmetto Park, and the wise ones were treated to several surprises that put large dents in their bank rolls.

Wooden Shoes, an 8 to 1 shot, bent Harwood, the favorite, in the second race, and the bookies cleaned up considerable money. John Purlong's victory over Shackleton in the third race also made money for the bookies. Hoffman, another long one, was given an excellent ride by Jockey Wilson in the fourth race and finished a neck ahead of Americus, the favorite. Matron, another 7 to 1 shot finished in front in the fifth race.

A big killing was made in the last race of the day, when Irish Kid beat Spindle and Supervisor. Irish Kid was as good as 20 to 1, and the bookies were offering 15 to 1 at post time. A big bunch of money was bet out of town on the Kid. Results:

First race—four-year-olds and up; selling, five furlongs—Wooden Shoes, (4 to 1), won; Matrons, (2 to 5), second; Harwood, (3 to 5), third. Time, 1:15. Lady Hughes, Steal Away, Bodkin, Moissani, Mad River also ran.

Second race—two-year-olds; selling, three and one-half furlongs—Wooden Shoes, (4 to 1), won; Matrons, (2 to 5), second; Harwood, (3 to 5), third. Time, 1:15. Lady Hughes, Steal Away, Bodkin, Moissani, Mad River also ran.

Third race—three-year-olds and up; mile and seventy yards—John Purlong, (8 to 5), won; Shackleton, (2 to 5), second; Paton, (even), third. Time, 1:35. Bounder, Voltorpe, White Wood, Milton B., also ran.

Fourth race—selling, handicap, three-year-olds and up; five and one-half furlongs—Hoffman, (8 to 1), won; Americus, (4 to 5), second; Wiley, (6 to 5), third. Time, 1:05. Queen Bee, Progressive, Spohn also ran.

Fifth race—three-year-olds and up; selling, five and one-half furlongs—Matron, (7 to 1), won; Couer d'Alene, (4 to 1), second; Tony W., (even), third. Time, 1:05. Bat Masterson, Dipper, Cullen, Crown, Berkeley, Pike's Peak also ran.

Sixth race—four-year-olds and up; selling, mile and a sixteenth—Irish Kid, (20 to 1), won; Spindle, (5 to 2), second; Supervisor, (3 to 5), third. Time, 1:36. Pendant, Lord Elam, Annie Sellers, Mudball, Azio also ran.

KOLEHMAINEN IS NOW BROKEN DOWN

New York, March 10.—Hans Kolehmainen, the Finnish Olympic runner, who recently has been breaking records at amateur meets here, has temporarily broken down, according to reports in athletic circles. Constant pounding on hard floors at indoor meets has brought about "shin splints," it is understood, and it is feared the speedy Finn will not be able to run again for several months.

It was his trouble with his shin that caused him to quit after running a few laps of the two-mile race at Madison Square Garden last Thursday night.

Tyler's
Special To-Day—Women's
\$25.00 Coats, \$5.98

Packard
MOTOR CARS
Gordon Motor Co.

INVADER AUTO OIL
Best Grade Auto Lubricating Oil
Made.

CHEMI-COMPANY

In the Wake of the Game

By GUS MALBERT

"On my way," says Steve Griffin. Piebald, of course, but fairly illuminative. Speaking of Bostonese, Steve might have lilted: "I am now progressing from my peaceful domicile, 'mid the virgin snow of that queen city, Toledo, smuggling close beside gigantic poplars, with here and there, casting their stately heads to the emerald blue of the vaults in charge, more sedate apples and gallow hmelocks, too proud to bend, even under the chilling and weight-laden fingers of King Frost"—of course he might have said this had he been to the minor born, or even had he been one of the spokes of the Hub; but fear not, fair Bertha, it still would have spelled "I'm on my way."

Sometimes it's simply great to be of the lowbrows. The immaculate individual, with the alabaster brow, head questioning the atmospheric makeup of the clouds, feet dodging the dandelions and daisies and buttercups, with songs built to the pale ivory of the anemone, or the blushing red of the poppy, never could understand that humble but brimful-of-meaning phrase, "I'm on my way."

Steve Griffin will arrive for a sojourn of some six months just when wearers of the green are celebrating the season when reptiles were sent on their way out of Ireland. He will be here March 17, just six days, or in 14 hours, or 8,640 minutes, or, to prove our mathematical education, 518,400 seconds. Now for pure mathematics, that's going some, and we are not egotistical. Anyway, Steve will be here come March 17, and with him will arrive Mrs. Griffin and Brennan and Eberts. What will happen afterwards Steve will tell. But it will have mostly to do with baseball and the prospects of the Colts for a winning club.

Buck Pressley writes from Roanoke that he is making no predictions, but expects to be well into the season when the Colts are in the counting upon getting away to a flying start and being so far in front when Independence Day comes that the rest of the league will be doing a pursuit race to even see the tails of his coat. That listens immense, and some respect must be paid the Tiger leader since he copped last year.

Heinie Bush is due in Petersburg to-day. He left Cincinnati yesterday and sent a lot of real stuff ahead in the nature of predictions as to what the Goobers could and would do. Since Heinie has another house and lot to battle for and since he is in the class with Pressley, having once annexed a pennant, it is better to believe what he says now than to offer apologies after the season is over.

Of the rest of the Virginia League leaders, Paul Davis announces that he will not be able to report until along in May, and in the same breath says that Eichberger will not be in charge of the clubbers. Somebody or other the people of Newport News haven't a very high regard for Eichberger as a manager. Anyway, twenty-one men will report for practice. Pop Shaffer is in Norfolk and pulling 'em up as usual. Lou Castro hasn't quite decided that he can leave that dear Atlanta, but will be coming to God's country ere long. That accounts for all the leaders. As for the players—we'll wait and look 'em over.

Since Otis Stockdale has decided that he really doesn't want to be an umpire, President Wright must again look for the fourth man. Some of us will be sorry to see Otis step out of the game for keeps. He always was a regular sort of chap, and with anything like a fair break of luck should have made good with the indicator.

The death of Tom Hanley, in the camp of the Giants, brought gloom to McGraw and his brood. Hanley had never had a chance in fast company, but what he did do proved that he was worthy of serious consideration. He was attacked with appendicitis, and before his people could arrive, passed the dividing line. The sympathy of every one, whether interested in baseball or not, will be for the family of the young man who went away so quickly. The Giants have shown their sympathy in the many little things which have already been done.

How Chance can hope for better than a second division place in the American League is a question he has on hand and hard to see. His infield is shot to pieces, and the shifting of Chase to second, with the peevish one at first, doesn't improve matters. Chase is a better firstsucker than Chance and a poorer keystone man than a lot of youngsters. At short and third Chance is handicapped with men of only mediocre ability. At least two of the men said to be looked upon with favor—Jack Marlin and Johnny Priest—have been seen in the Virginia League, and neither looked like timber for the big top. The biggest asset he has is his pitching staff, and since the retrogression of Russell Ford, even that is not as good as it was last season.

Of course, picking positions for clubs in the big race means nothing at this stage, but in the American it will come pretty nearly being a race between Boston and the Athletics for first, with Detroit and Jimmy Callahan's White Sox fighting for the other two first-division places. Naturally there are many who will pick the Washington Club as good as one, two, but will never subscribe to the prevailing sage column tells the story. The "why" of this opinion will be offered some time later.

In the National League, New York should repeat, now that the Rube has agreed to report. Philadelphia has a lookin', with Pittsburgh the strongest contender against McGraw. For fourth place it will be a battle between the Cubs and Cincinnati. That's our dope, though the granddaddies never seems to pan out the way we figure it.

Get this—Doonan to Dooin to Dolan. That's the Phils' prospective infield. Some of our scribes suggested that you say it quickly. We suggest that you do not try to say it at all.

D. L. Reeves, writing in a Philadelphia paper, tells of the trials of the baseball writers and the trouble encountered because the press box is usually open to all who happen to be friends of the management. Thanks to the local magnates, Richmond scribes will be protected this year. The fan thinks that the work of the baseball writers has nothing to do with his interest in the game, and is much mistaken. Accurate reports of the game are as much a part of the performance as accurate playing. Therefore, the writer needs protection. He will get it here.

MANDOT BEATEN BY LEACH CROSS

New Orleans, March 10.—Joe Mandot, the New Orleans lightweight, suffered a severe beating at the hands of Leach Cross, of New York, in their ten-round bout here to-night, which was ended in the last round when Tommy Walsh, manager of the local boy, threw up the sponge. Mandot was knocked down six times and only was saved from a knockout in the ninth round by the bell.

In the first three rounds the French market fighter showed to advantage. At the end of the third Cross was bleeding from the mouth and his left eye was badly discolored. Most of the fighting up to this stage was from a distance.

At the tap of the gong in the fourth

the New Yorker rushed in on Mandot and delivered a shower of blows. He continued to resort to in-fighting during the remainder of the fourth and the fifth rounds, landing short jabs repeatedly on Mandot's body. The sixth, seventh and eighth rounds were rather tame, although Mandot sustained several blows in the mouth.

Cross again resorted to in-fighting at the opening of the ninth. Stepping back from a clinch he sent a right hook to Mandot's jaw, followed by a series of rights and lefts which staggered the local fighter. Mandot was sent to the mat with a light right and took the count of nine. Rising slowly the local fighter feinted wildly and was again floored. He rose unsteadily and was met with another right swing which sent him against the ropes in his corner and to the mat. Cross floored him twice more when the bell saved Mandot from a knockout. After another knockdown in the tenth, Walsh threw up the sponge to save Mandot from further punishment.

BOWLING TOURNEY PROVES BIG SUCCESS ON VERY FIRST NIGHT

Large Crowd Witnesses First Games of Richmond's Inaugural Meet—No Big Scores Made, But Enthusiasm Reaches High-Water Mark.

The first annual tournament of the Richmond Bowling Association was officially launched last night at the Newport Alleys before one of the largest crowds ever assembled for a meet of this kind in this city. The Newport Alleys were packed to their capacity with interested spectators. The alleys were handsomely decorated for the occasion and presented a pleasing view. The Times-Dispatch, rolled the first balls down the alleys. Mr. Gust carried off the honors by making seven pins to Williams's five.

Judging from the interest shown by the bowlers and the public in general, promise is given of a great success. President Williams made a most appropriate speech in welcoming the bowlers, and was heartily applauded. Whit Whitman, the promoter of the tournament, and Frank H. Giermer, chief of the executive committee, were on the alert seeing that everything was arranged for the bowlers in strict regulation form.

The Bishop Shirt Company and the Bishop Wagon Company teams were the first to take the drives, and although the scores were not large they proved to be very interesting. Bishop carried off high honor for high total and high score. Miltz had the honor for high score. Gust led for high total for the Bishopwanger five.

Last night's leaders:

Five-Man Team.		
Team	Score	High Three Games.
Bishop Shirt Co., Class B	239	131
Bishopwanger & Co., Class C	181	101
Davis, Class B	181	101
Bennett, Class B	181	101
Houchens, Class B	181	101
Goetz, Class C	181	101
Miltz, Class C	181	101

Class C:

Team	Score	High Three Games.
Goetz (Capt.)	181	101
Walsh	181	101
Goetz	181	101
Bondell	181	101
Miltz	181	101

Class B:

Team	Score	High Three Games.
Lowery (Capt.)	181	101
Houchens	181	101
Bishop	181	101
Davis	181	101
Bennett	181	101

Official umpires, Baltz and Bailey; official scorers, Graves and Van Dusen. Five-man team, S. P. M.—Cheapeake and Ohio, Class C; Vaughan-Robertson Drug Co., Class C; Doubles, 9.5 P. M.—Miller and Phipps, Class C; Farrar and Littlepage, Class C; Lowery and Bennett, Class B; Singles, 10.45 P. M.—W. Farrar, Class C; H. Elliott, Class C; L. E. Hayes, Class B; R. Amos, Class C.

Three Advance in Tourney. Pinelhurst, N. C., March 10.—Miss Helen Barnett, of New Haven; Dorothy Ballentine, of Detroit; Janet Coleman, of Lancaster, Pa.; and Jeanne Pushee, of Barton, advanced today in opening the play of the women's singles in the annual Pinelhurst tennis tournament.

SABOROSO
LONDRES
Established 1877

You'll Always Have "Money to Burn"
Once You've Smoked

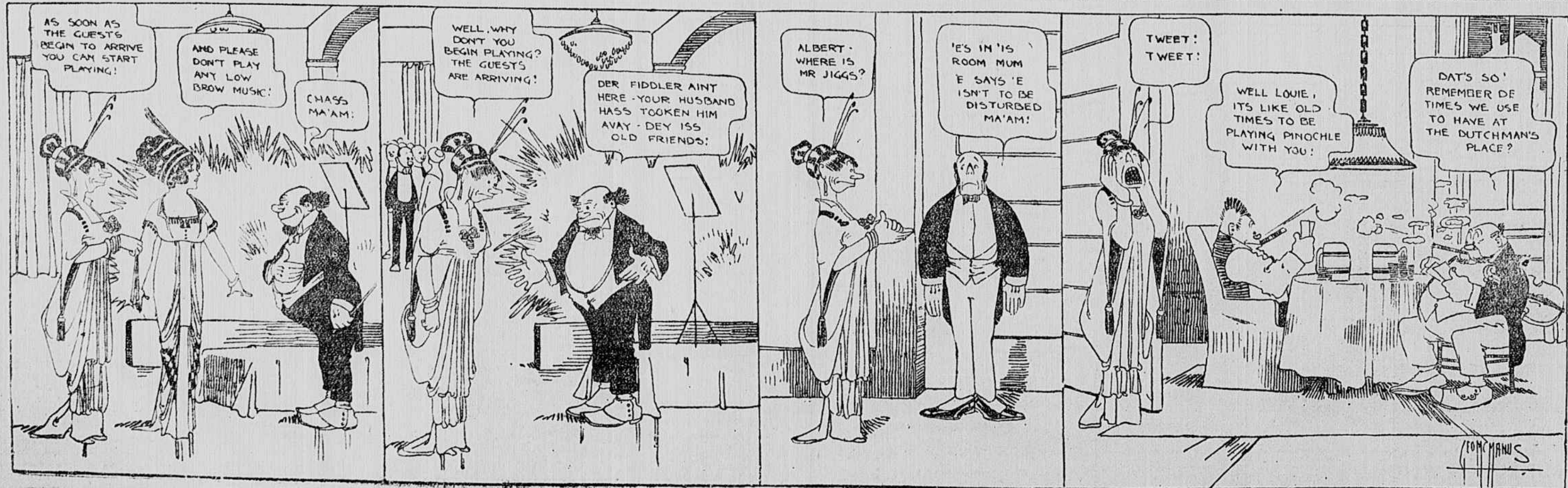
SABOROSO
5 cent Cigars

Saboroso Smokers Never Change "Smokes."

Try a Quarter's Worth Today
All First-Class Stores
Sell Saboroso

VETTERLEIN BROS.,
Manufacturers. Philadelphia, Pa.

Bringing Up Father



Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

By George McManus